

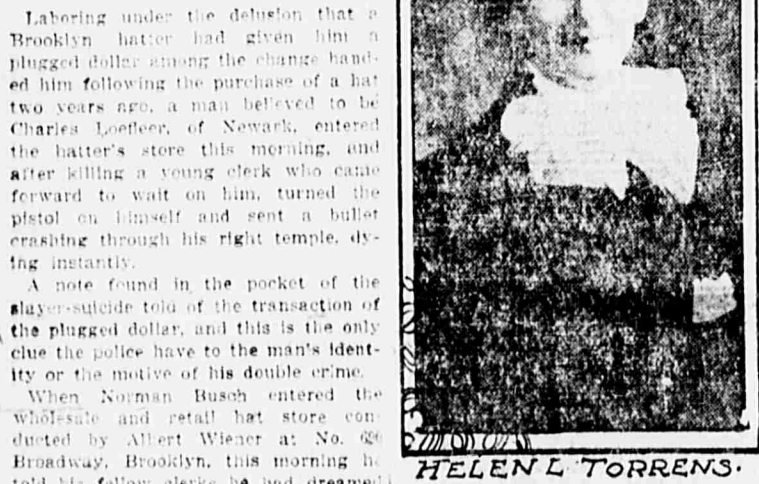
MAD DOG BITES CHILDREN
DIVORCE FOR RUTH BRYAN



WEATHER-Rain, warmer to-night and Wednesday.
The EVENING WORLD
Circulation Books Open to All.
PRICE ONE CENT. THE EVENING WORLD, TUESDAY, MARCH 9, 1909. PRICE ONE CENT.

PLUGGED DOLLAR MURDER
VICTIM SLAIN JUST AS HE HAD SEEN IN DREAM

Nathan Busch Killed by Stranger After Telling of Sleep Vision.
SLAYER ENDS OWN LIFE.
Letter in Pocket Tells of an Old Grudge Over a Mutilated Coin.



HEIRESS RUNS AWAY WITH A POOR CARPENTER

Augusta Mapes Vanishes From Father's Home and Becomes Mrs. U. D. Howell.
The girl lived with her father in an old colonial home on Eastchester road, near Williamsbridge. Nearby the father, whose love for her and her brother, Lambert, a rising young Bronx lawyer, was very marked, operated a real estate office. While popular in Westchester society, Miss Mapes was by no means considered a beauty, according to her friends. She is short and pudgy. Her husband is thin and emaciated, and the couple would easily attract attention, their friends say. A year ago her mother died, leaving an estate valued at something like \$300,000, which was divided between "Gussie," as she is called, and her brother.

Shot Without Warning.
Shortly before 11 o'clock a man, apparently about twenty-eight years old, of dark complexion and weighing about 140 pounds, entered Wiener's store. His clothes were much the worse for wear with the exception of his derby hat, which was new. All the clerks were busy with customers except Busch, who was arranging stock in the rear of the store. He came forward and asked the stranger if he could wait on him. Without a word, say the other clerks in the store, the stranger whipped out a pistol and fired point blank at Busch. The shot went wild, but Busch was too terrified to move and before he could grapple with his assailant the man fired three more shots, one of which entered Busch's breast just below the heart. Then the man turned the pistol on himself and fired a shot through his head. Busch was hurried to the Williamsburg Hospital, where he soon died. The body of his slayer was taken to the Clynner street station, where this note was found in the pocket of the dead man's trousers:
Grudge Two Years Old.
"Wiener is a fakir. I bought a hat from him two years ago and I gave him a \$5 note. He handed me back my change, which had a plugged dollar in it. CHARLES LOEFLER.
"Newark, N. J."
Louis Hinkel, a fellow clerk who was standing near Busch when he was shot, narrowly escaped stopping two of the bullets. One of these, after penetrating a number of hat-boxes, grazed Hinkel's coat sleeve, and another whizzed so close to his head that he thought he had been hit and ran screaming from the store.
Mr. Wiener, when questioned by the police, said he could not recall ever having seen the man who did the shooting before. The new hat he wore, he said, was not purchased at his store.

STORM WARNING ISSUED.
Bad Weather Due on Coast From Jacksonville to New York.
A despatch from Washington says southwest storm warnings were ordered displayed at 10 A. M. along the Atlantic Coast, from Jacksonville to New York.
The storm over East Missouri will move eastward. High south to east winds will shift to westerly to-morrow.

ELOPING BRIDE CAUGHT IN BOGUS "L" TICKET PLOT

Wife of Torrens, Alleged Chief in Swindle, Married Him After Sensational Chase.
FOUR PRISONERS HELD.
Detained for 48 Hours While Police Investigate the Ticket Scheme.

One of the prettiest women that has been locked up in the Tombs of recent years was taken there to-day, a prisoner, charged with being one of the gang who planned, by means of bogus imprints, to flood the Interborough with 1,000,000 counterfeit subway and "L" line tickets.
The woman was Mrs. Helen Leopold Torrens, a bride of less than a year. She was arrested last night with her husband, Henry J. Torrens, whom she married last September after an exciting elopement. After the couple walked into a trap which had been set for their feet the police raided their flat at No. 156 West Forty-fourth street, and seized a lot of dies and plates and about 15,000 of the spurious ticket slips, which within a day or two would have got into circulation. Three other arrests followed, two last night and one this morning.
Tried to Stop Elopement.
Young Mrs. Torrens says she is only eighteen years old, and she looks it. She is a little graceful brunette with big black eyes. Her skirts are worn unusually high to show a beautifully turned ankle. She seemed perfectly at ease during her arraignment with the other suspects to-day.
She is the only daughter of a retired merchant, named Leopold, and until the time she ran away with Torrens last fall she lived with her father at a hotel in Fourth avenue. Old Mr. Leopold objected to the match, disdaining his prospective son-in-law, and he tried to stop the elopement. But the girl was married to Torrens in the Jefferson Market Court, after a chase with so many spectacular features that the newspapers made a big story of it.
The secret service men of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company discovered that bogus tickets were being used and sold at reduced prices. About ten days ago numerous counterfeiters were found in the chopped up tickets from the One Hundred and Forty-ninth street stations of both the subway and the elevated roads, and H. J. Deakey, who is at the head of the Interborough secret service, sent detectives into that neighborhood to investigate.
Found on Sale at "Club."
The detectives weren't long in finding that tickets could be purchased for two and one-half cents apiece in a "club" near Third avenue and One Hundred and Forty-ninth street if 100 were bought in a lump, or at two cents if lots of 1,000 were taken. Other "clubs" in Harlem and the Bronx also had tickets on sale.
Torrens, the detectives say, was in set ablaze, was still burning to-day, had no suspicion that his scheme would ever be discovered, for he immediately became very confidential.
He told the secret service men that he believed there were great possibilities in the business, that he had been in it only since Washington's birthday, but as soon as he got a little money ahead he intended buying a new and larger press. The detectives bought 1,000 tickets from him and with the money thus gained he went to a Williams street place to get the new press. His wife joined him and the two were arrested as they were leaving the shop.
The tickets found in the Torrens' rooms in West Forty-fourth street were marked "The Interborough Rapid Transit Company," and not "The Interborough," and there were 10,000 subway and 5,000 elevated tickets. Torrens said according to the detectives, that he hadn't sold any of these because the ink was too light on them to take the risk.
How Tickets Were Detected.
The tickets were stamped as having been made by the Eastern Bank Note Company, which is not the institution that makes the Interborough's tickets. This difference first attracted the attention of the officials to the bogus slips. Michael and Samuel Rubenstein were

Kingdon Gould IN M.P., SUCCEEDS STUYVESANT FISH
Boy of Twenty-two Years Is Elected Director of Great Railroad.
Trained From Infancy.
Engineering Course at Columbia Only Part of Preparation for His Career.

Kingdon Gould, the twenty-two-year-old son of George J. Gould, was elected to the Board of Directors of the Missouri Pacific Railway Company to-day, at the annual meeting in St. Louis. He succeeds to the vacancy created by the resignation of Stuyvesant Fish from the Missouri Pacific directorate, just after the 1908 stockholders meeting, a year ago. The vacancy made by Mr. Fish's retirement was left open until now.
Mr. Fish's voluntary retirement from the Missouri Pacific directorate was regarded in Wall street at the time of its occurrence as significant of his appreciation of lack of support from the Gould interests at the time of the controversy between E. H. Harriman and Mr. Fish over the control of the Illinois Central.
Trained for His Career.
George J. Gould has trained his son, almost from infancy, to become a practical railroad man, and especially a Missouri Pacific man. The geography lessons of the Gould boys in the Gould home at Georgian Court were all directed to concentration on the territory traversed by the Gould lines. Egypt, for instance, was a country so far from St. Louis, yielding such and such products useful in the United States and especially in the Southwest, reached by such and such routes over sea and governed by laws of such and such a nature regarding exports and imports.
Both Kingdon Gould and his brother, when they left home for their collegiate training, specialized in engineering. Kingdon Gould was an enthusiastic sportsman at Columbia. Early in his college course a sophomore "entertainment committee" undertook to kidnap him by way of speaking up the class dinner, of which he was treasurer. He fired several revolver shots.
The scandal was great and his college course was much troubled thereafter. He failed to graduate with his class, last summer, and since then has been studying practical railroad engineering and mining in the Southwest and in Mexico.

GEORGE T. OLIVER SUCCEEDS KNOX IN THE SENATE.
His Choice Almost Unanimous at Joint Caucus of Pennsylvania Legislators.
HARRISBURG, Pa., March 9.—George T. Oliver, of Pittsburgh, was today named by the joint caucus as the Republican candidate for United States Senator to fill the unexpired term of Philander C. Knox, who resigned last week to become Secretary of State in President Taft's Cabinet.
Two hundred and four of the 212 Republicans in the General Assembly attended the caucus. The vote for Senator was: George T. Oliver, 39; James Scatter, Danville, 3; Henry C. Niles, York, 1. The nomination was made unanimous.
MRS. MACKAY PLEADS WITH HUGHES FOR BALLOT.
Makes Personal Appeal to Governor for His Aid in Furthering Woman Suffrage.
ALBANY, March 9.—Mrs. Clarence Mackay, of Roslin, called on Gov. Hughes to-day and made a personal plea for the cause of woman suffrage. She has been interested for some time in the fight of the women for the vote of the ballot.
The World's Travel Bureau.
Second Avenue South. Pullman Building. Express, Parcel and Bag Checking. A new convenience. In the path of travel.
"The Evolution of Baseball," by Esmen Bulger, begins in The Evening World on Saturday, March 13. The series covers every phase of the great national game.

Now It's the Waistline to the Knees In Addition to the Bucket Hat



CHICAGO, March 9.—The annual exhibition of the dressmakers' convention, which begins here to-morrow, will be signalized by important edicts dooming the Directoire gown and kindred styles and indorsing costumes of the tenth, eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth centuries.
The "waistline," it is announced, will be near the knees, which means that there will be no such thing as a waistline.

DOG BITES SEVEN PERSONS IN RACE THROUGH STREETS
BRYAN'S DAUGHTER GRANTED DIVORCE FOR NON-SUPPORT

Six Victims of Collie's Teeth Are Children; Animal Is Watched.
Ruth Bryan Leavitt and Her Mother Testify Husband Failed to Support Her.

The Newark police received reports to-day of seven persons who were bitten by a collie dog that was running amuck along Mott street, Newark, last night. All but one of the victims are children. The dog, which returned to the home of its owner after spreading terror through a neighborhood, was taken charge of to-day by the humane society and will be held ten days for observation. It has not manifested any indication of rabies so far.
The collie is owned by Mrs. William Waer, of No. 35 Mott street, and when she let it out last night it raced up and down the street, snapping and biting at every leg within reach. James McLoughlin, twenty-seven years old, of No. 40 Bowers, was the only adult injured. He was bitten on the left arm in trying to get hold of the vicious animal.
The following children were bitten: Margaret Klunhoff, twelve years old, of No. 35 Mott street; Genevieve Ward, ten years old, of No. 55 Bowers; Margaret Gaynor, eight years old, of No. 212 Ferry street; Louis Kaufman, ten years old, of No. 300 Ferry street; Margaret Hollywood, fourteen, of No. 603 Market street, and Robert Shaw, nine, of No. 27 Bowers.
All had their wounds cauterized, although most of the injuries were very slight.

JEFFRIES HALED TO COURT.
Must Explain Why He Is Doing Unlawful Boxing.
Captain Reidy, of the West Sixty-eight street station, secured from Magistrate Harris in the West Side Court to-day a summons for James J. Jeffries and his boxing partner, Samuel Berger, to explain to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock why the former champion and Berger are giving an unlawful boxing match at each performance of Haney's Lincoln Square Theatre.
Jeffries was served in the Albany Hotel. He was surprised, but told the detectives that he couldn't hit any easier if he tried.
"Will be glad to show his Honor to-morrow that this matter is not a fight, but merely a gymnastic, or what the dignified word term a calisthenic, exhibition. The movement of arms is merely exercise."
LOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.
At 8 o'clock at Carnegie Hall, 255-260 W. 57th St.

STARTLING PLOT TO MURDER HIM, LUMSDEN SWEARS

Four Men Held Revolver When Broker Suydam Was Mortally Shot During Scuffle in Office, Says Prisoner.
NEVER SAW WEAPON THAT ENDED LIFE OF HIS DEBTOR.

Jumped Upon, He Asserts, on Entering Place to Demand Money Long Due Him—State's Witnesses Aid Claim Set Up by Defense.

A plea in defense that Broker Harry B. Suydam, whom he shot and killed at No. 39 Broad street on Dec. 19 last, attempted, with the aid of two other men, to kill him and was mortally shot in the scuffle, was advanced to-day by John C. Lumsden, on trial before Judge Malone, in the Court of General Sessions. Lumsden swore that the revolver with which the shooting was done did not belong to him, and that Suydam, George Downs and a man named Collins jumped on him in Suydam's office and tried to kill him in pursuance of a plot.

He swore that he first saw the revolver in the hand of Downs, that he grabbed it because he feared for his own life, and that when the shots were fired he did not pull the trigger to his knowledge. All the four engaged in the struggle, he said, had their hands on the revolver.
Altogether it was a good day for Lumsden. Witnesses for the prosecution gave testimony tending to establish the truth of Lumsden's declaration that he was attacked in Suydam's office before the shooting. Testimony was offered to show that he was badly beaten in the scuffle, that his collar and necktie were torn off and that his scalp was lacerated.

Broker Owed Him Money.
It was established that Lumsden was entitled to money from Suydam, that he had been put off with promises and that he had, at the time of the shooting a pawn ticket showing that he had pledged a revolver for \$250. He swore this was the only revolver he owned, which leaves the inference, pressed by the defense, that the revolver from which the fatal shot was fired, was in Suydam's office when Lumsden reached there.

One of the features of the day's proceedings was the placing on the witness stand by the prosecution, of the widow of Suydam. She is a very pretty woman and was dressed in deep mourning. Assistant District Attorney Nott attempted to prove through her testimony that a bullet handed to her by her husband in Hudson Street Hospital before his death was the same which had previously been identified by a coroner's physician as that which ended Suydam's life.
Judge Malone permitted questions over objections from Counselor Fitzgerald, of the defense, until the intent of the prosecution was plain. Then the testimony of Mrs. Suydam was ordered stricken from the record, and she was excused from the stand, the court holding that her evidence was superfluous.

Stands By First Statement.
The prosecution closed shortly after noon. Mr. Nott read to the jury and had placed on record a transcript of a statement made by Lumsden at the Church street station, right after the shooting. The statement did not differ materially from the testimony given by Lumsden when he was called to the stand in his own defense, a little later in the day.
Lumsden is tall and smooth-faced. He is dark and his manner as he took his seat in the witness chair was collected and quiet. He was well dressed, and the impression he created was not against him.

He gave his age as thirty-one years, and said he lived at No. 31 West Fifty-seventh street.
"Tell the jury, Mr. Lumsden," said his lawyer, "just how this shooting took place. Conceal nothing."
The defendant began his story. His tones were distinct and well modulated. "I went to Mr. Suydam's office on this day," he began, "and found Collins Meyers, the office boy, and Suydam there. As I came in, Suydam turned toward me and motioned me to follow him into the hall. I did so, and while we were outside the door Downs came in.
" 'What do you want?' Suydam asked. 'You know what I want.' He replied: 'You remember what I told you the last time you came here with those notes?' I said, 'Yes,' and I also told him that I intended to go with them to the District Attorney's office unless I got the \$1,200 that he and Jacobs owed me.
" 'I have already seen the manager of the curb market,' I said, and this I could see annoyed him.
" 'Come into the office,' he said and I followed him in. Suddenly Suydam struck me a blow on the side of the head, at the same time calling to Downs to get me and get my gun. I had no gun, but Downs, nevertheless, put his hand in my coat pocket and drew forth a pistol.
" 'What caused the broken glass?' asked Mr. Fitzgerald.
" 'As Suydam struck me I jumped back and my elbow broke the glass in the door.'
The defendant identified a badly soiled and much creased collar and necktie as those he had worn on the day of the shooting. They were offered in evidence.
The first witness called to-day was Edward F. Hannigan, a shirt manufacturer, who had an office just above that of Suydam. He was the first outsider to reach the scene of the shooting.
Mr. Hannigan testified that on the morning of Dec. 19 he had heard the sound of shattering glass and had hurried to Suydam's office. As he entered he saw George Downs, one of the broker's clerks, standing near the window holding a revolver.
There were several other persons in the room.
Downs Had Pistol.
He caught Downs's hand and took the pistol away from him," said Mr. Hannigan. "Some other persons helped me hold him while I disarmed him. I put